PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. III MAY, 1928 NO. 1

Miss Dorothy Sturtevant, whose parents are Mr. and Mrs. Lester Sturtevant of the Lowell plant, is making good on the stage. In company with her sister she played the entire week of April 2nd at Keith's Lowell Theater with Tom Linton's Revelation Minstrels.

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

Memorial Day

The Grand Army of the Republic gave us Memorial Day, and it has come to be a day on which homage is paid to the memories of all who have passed on.

No measure of the heroic sacrifices and sufferings of our armed forces on the field of battle can ever be made; no estimate of the debt a grateful nation owes to its defenders will ever be computed. But we can intelligently recognize the same qualities of manhood and womanhood in the epitaph of many a civilian tombstone.

When Memorial Day comes around let us repair to the final resting places of our loved ones and pay our respects, conscious of the fact that in life they, too, "played the game" like good soldiers.

About Pictures

Pictures add much to any magazine and the editor is especially anxious to receive a lot of them for the June number. Without doubt the coming month will see a lot of weddings among our Pepperell boys and girls, and we want to show the outside world as well as our local readers what pretty brides we have right here in Biddeford.

Very shortly there will be trips in the old bus, picnics and swimming parties, and we want you to loan us the pictures you take for a few days in order that we may all enjoy the good time you had. Send them in!

The Sticker

Jerry Culver rudely jammed himself through the milling crowd of shop and office workers scrambling to get onto the overloaded street car.

It was a night for short tempers and impatience. Soggy snow was coating the streets with slush; and the car, screeching and grinding homeward, reeked with the odor of wet clothes.

The young man wormed through a packed aisle of tired men and women to the front of the car. With a scowl he grasped a lone strap and clung to it sullenly.

"Hello, Jerry," said a pleasant voice beside him. He turned to look into the friendly grey face of Ed Hanley. The man was wiping wet snow from his glasses. Jerry nodded his head with a mumbled greeting and stared blankly at a car card.

"You look sour. What's the matter?" inquired the older man.

"I'm sick of this," he replied, jerking his head to include the crowd around him. "Sick of my job and everything else. I'm going to quit."

Hanley looked up at the young man curiously. "Has some one been stepping on your toes?" he asked, his mild blue eyes blinking inoffensively.

"No—but I'm sick of it. I haven't had a raise for a year. A fellow can't get anywhere working for a big corporation like ours. The same thing every day. I'm tired of just grinding along."

A wistful smile curved the old man's lips. "I have been with them for nearly twenty years, Jerry, and in that time I have seen many men come and go. Some of them—the stickers—started in at the bottom and came out on top; and there's more chance today than there ever was."

"Chances!" Jerry's voice was contemptuous. "I'd like to see them. When I asked H. R. for that assistant's job, he said I wasn't quite ready for it. What did he do? Shoved Werling into it. And he started a long time after I did. It's all right for old codgers like you to talk of sticking, but I'm young. I've got to get into something where I can make some money."

The older man laid his free hand on Jerry's arm, swaying with the motion of the car as he talked. "Listen, Jerry," he said, kindly, "I've only had two or three jobs in my life, but I'm old enough to know now that all jobs are alike. Maybe some are a little better than others, but it doesn't pay to drift around looking for them."

His words were almost lost in the roar of wheels and hum of voices. "A job is just like being in business for yourself. The company you work for buys your ability. They pay you a certain price for it on exactly the same basis that they buy coal. They don't buy the very cheapest coal, but every ton of coal bought must produce so much heat."

"If the coal company were to send us cheap coal, they soon would lose our business. Within a few hours we could have five other companies scrambling for the contract. If you were to go into business for yourself, you would find out that there is a definite market price for the product of service which you have to sell."

"Six dollar shoes can't be sold for ten dollars because they are not worth it. If a shoe dealer were to cheat the public by charging ten dollars for five dollar shoes, he would soon lose his trade. You or I wouldn't go back to him the second time. We want full value for our money because we're entitled to it."

Hanley paused to watch the face of young Culver lose its scowl.

"A business organization," he continued, "regardless of whether it is big or little, looks at its dollars just as we do. They won't pay high prices for poor coal. And when they buy ability, they expect to get full value for their money."

"Ability nowadays is just like any other commodity. It has a definite market price. Supply and demand varies the price sometimes, but on the whole, it is staple. And one concern will pay as much for it as another."

"But, Ed ——" interrupted Jerry with a serious and thoughtful expression in his eyes, "why didn't the boss give me that job?"

"Listen, Jerry," continued Hanley. "I'm an old man—an old codger, as you say—but I have learned this: All jobs are alike. No concern will pay for something they don't get."

"If you quit your job, it will be filled before you are gone. Your chances with our company are as good and as big as a man could want. I have grown old over ledgers. Why? Because like you, I could not see opportunities when I was young. Twenty years ago if I had put as much sweat and thought into my work as the general manager puts into his, I'd have his job today. But I couldn't see it then."

"If you want a big job you must be a big man; you must earn more than you get. Then you are making a profit for your company."

Hanley's eyes shone brightly as he patted the young man's shoulder. "Jerry, my boy, you've got some good stuff in you, but the boss doesn't know it. Show him, man, show him!"

The car screeched to a stop. "Here's where I get off, Jerry . Are you going to stick?"

For reply, the young man gripped his hand warmly.

—The Austin Company News.

Personals

Martha Curley, R. N., has moved from Saco to Biddeford.

Georgia Goodwin Smith has taken up residence on Mason Street, Biddeford. Mr. Raymond Clark of the office will room with Mr. and Mrs. Smith for the summer.

Mr. Ralph Smith, who suffered the loss of a finger recently, is still confined to the hospital.

George Thomas is to start on his duties as traffic officer at Old Orchard on May 30th. George will again take up smoking.

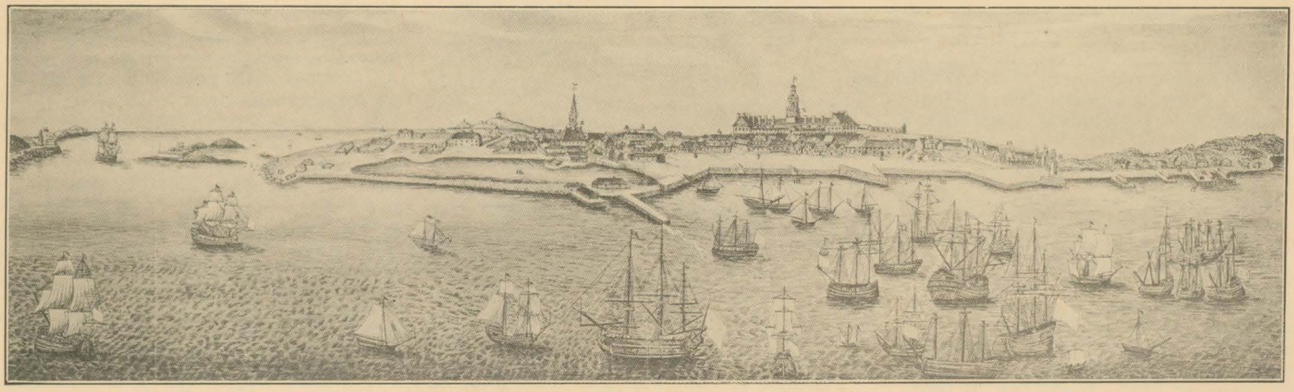
Dealers Increase

It is a pleasure to note the increase in New England dealers who are carrying Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases.

Since a year ago, when "Lady Pepperell" week was observed throughout New England, there has been an increase of 280% in the stores handling our product. This is certainly a record worthy of consideration, and indicates the growing popularity of the leading sheeting line of the United States.

Sir William Pepperell and Historic Louisburg

The following letters and historical data relative to the siege of Louisburg by Sir William Pepperell and his hardy New Englanders are very kindly furnshed by Mr. Albert Almon of Glace Bay, Nova Scotia. Sir William Pepperell, whose name our company bears, played an important role in the civic and military development of our country. The Pepperell Sheet is indebted to Mr. Almon for the interesting articles.



To the right of this picture are seen the bell-shaped tents of the 94th Regiment quarters. On the same spot Pepperell's men camped during the siege of 1745 when the New England volun teers, despairing of ever getting justice through the intervention of Britain, undertook the reduction of what was then one of the strongest fortresses in the world. John Bull and the military critics admired the colossal nerve of these hayseed volunteers in undertaking this job, but the world stood aghast when they accomplished it. Thus began the American Revolution for the untra ined New Englanders. Here was proven that at the final showdown, in spite of the so-called Divine rights of Kings and the gau dy uniforms of trained soldiers. it is the man behind the gun who is the deciding factor in the Fate of Nations. (Note from Mr. Al mon: This is why I call Louisburg the cradle of the American Nation, and the cemetery the most sacred spot. Why do Americans ignore the spot?)

This Colonial expedition was the maddest enterprise and the most impossible from a military point of view that was ever undertaken. That its success was due to the combination of patience and endurance, religious zeal and innate capacity of the New England men, seconded by the shrewdness and ability of Pepperrell, the hearty cooperation of Warren and the negligence and inefficiency of the garrison. Its importance to the future history of this country, (the United States) was not little. Many of the colonists learned to fight in this campaign and the drums which rolled in triumph at the head of the hardy colonists as they strode through the sally ports of Louisburg were the same which beat the long roll at the slopes of Bunker Hill, when the New Englanders saw the mud walls Gage erected on Boston Neck and compared them to the mighty ramparts of Cape Breton, which they had so gallantly surmounted. They laughed them to scorn.

The capture of Louisbourg is one of the most astounding feats in the annals of war, excelled perhaps only by Caesar's taking of Alesia.

From Hannay's History of Acadia 1879

A swift sailing schooner carried the news to Boston of the glorious triumph which the sons of New England had won. Then such joy was seen on the faces of all ranks as can only be witnessed in a free state among a people who had escaped a great danger and won a noble victory, and well might they rejoice, for the capture of Louisburg was one of the most wonderful achievements that is recorded in the world's history. Even the victors themselves rejoiced with trembling as they saw the amazing strength of its defence and the deadly peril they would have had to bear had an assault been demanded of them. That a band of untrained artisans and husbandsmen, commanded by a merchant, should capture a fortress that had taken twenty-five years to build and which was defended by veteran troops was something so wonderful that the news of the event was received in Europe with incredulous surprise. Had such a deed of arms been done in Greece two thousand years ago the peop e of England would have made it the theme of innumerable commemorations. The details of the achievement would have been taught to the children in the schools, generation after generation. Great statesmen would have written pamphlets on the subject, and great poets would have wedded it to immortal verse, but as the people who won this triumph were not Greeks or Romans but only American colonists the affair was but the talk of the day and then dropped out of sight. Most of the books that are called Histories of England ignore it altogether and even the descendants of the captors of Louisburg have been too busy celebrating their later triumphs to remember Pepperrell and his band of heroes whose daring was only equalled by their success and who made the United States possible.

The Tourist Association

Editor, Sydney Post.

Sir: I am pleased to see that a Cape Breton Tourists Association has been formed which I believe will be successful and of much financial benefit to the island. No doubt if the Association approach the different county councils, hotels, inns, and all who may directly benefit by tourists they w.ll receive substantial support. I see two remarks by his honor, Judge Crowe, that should be mentioned and used liberally. They are: "Must be followed up" and "Not only for 1928 but for 1938." If the good work begun will be followed up not only in 1928 but to 1938 it will have such firm root, that it will carry on. The Lord has made Cape Breton beautiful. It is up to its citizens to tell it to the world.

As to the attractions of old Louisburg they would certainly be worth while, and it is up to Cape Breton to see to it that something is done towards the restoration of these ruins, at least in part, but who cares? We have heard many speeches on this great fortress, its wars, seige, etc., but it is in a more deplorable situation today than it was one hundred years ago, because no one took action. Some years ago the late Captain Kennelly began work on a memorial tower and museum. His death brought the work to an end. Plans or views of the tower are still in existence. Why not carry them out? Many able men from the upper provinces have told us that it was one of the greatest ruins in the world and they would (by their speeches) do their share towards the support of anything pertaining to the Louisburg Park when the proposition came before the government. Louisburg has been waiting for that proposition to come up for the last 50 years. If Louisburg were in China and the sieges of 1745-58 were carried out two thousand years ago, our English histories would be full of its glories, children would be taught it in the schools. Statesmen and poets would give it due honor, but as it was only colonial volunteers that done the deed it is not noticeable. Very little is mentioned about Louisburg in our English histories, and less in the United States histories. Louisburg, that hallowed ground where high admirals, dukes, lords heroes, etc., lie buried under pastures for cattle, sheep and hogs. Is there such a spot in the world that can say, one of the greatest admirals of France lies buried in one of our citizens back yards, where there has been possibly some time a pig pen? One of the great Scottish lords lie with his men among our cradle hills, trodden over by men and beasts. Nearly twelve hundred of New England's heroic men lie in a plot in our ground where cattle, sheep and swine have been feeding for years. I believe if this was brought to the notice of Patriotic American citizens something would be done towards recognizing that military cemetery of Pepperrells, where nearly 1,200 New England soldiers are buried without cross or cairn to distinguish their graves. This cradle of the United States where the New Englanders learned the art of war, and where the drums that rolled in triumph

through the sally ports of Louisburg were the same that beat the long roll at the slopes of Bunker Hill would recognize what a tremendous part the siege of 1745 had in the forming of the American Union. It is up to the patriotic citizens of the United States to see to it. Pepperrell may have been as much to an American as Washington. They were both Englishmen in the Bay of Gabarouse and on the Delaware. I said it is up to the citizens because the U. S. government will not take action, neither will the American Battle Monuments Commission. Here is a paragraph in a letter from the Quartermaster General, War Department, Washington.

"The Quartermaster General desires that you be advised that no provision is made by the American (United States) government for the care of graves of soldiers except such as were in its service. The engagement of 1745 to which you refer antedated the establishment of the government of the United States of America."

Paragraph from letter of the American Battle Monument Commission. These have or are spending over $3,000,000 in European cemeteries. I have not the letter at hand, but from memory quote thus: "As no provisions have been made for undertakings of that nature we cannot do anything"; that is, towards the recognizing the New England cemetery at Louisburg. It is true the Society of Colonial Wars has erected a monument at Louisburg in memory of Our Heroic Dead, but this does not refer directly to those in the Louisburg cemetery. It refers now to all who took part in the siege of 1745, as all are now dead. In looking over plans of the Mausepas Gate where the hundreds of New England dead passed to burial we find that it is a work of art equal to many "Triumphal Arches." Why not erect such a memorial to the New England dead. Referring to Admiral Duc de Anville, we cannot expect that much will be done to his burial place excepting by sympathies. His lineage has all passed on and none are left to take interest and the French government is too busy to consider its heroes of Louisburg. Possibly if communications were made with the descendants of Lord Dundonald some results would be had. Concluding I wish the Cape Breton Tourists Association the best of luck and success.

ALBERT ALMON.

Glace Bay, Dec. 13.

Get Your Pencil

Think of a number—
Double it—
Add 10—
Divide by 2—
Take first number thought of away—
Your answer is 5. Try it!

LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE.

TO FORM A TRUE EQUATION MOVE ONE MATCH AS SHOWN BELOW AND THE EQUATION READS "THE SQUARE ROOT OF 1 IS 1."

$\sqrt{1} = 1$

FOR THIS MONTH.

ARRANGE SIX MATCHES AS

IIIIII

NOW ADD FIVE AND MAKE 9.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Oh, Them Gumbos!

On the evening of Thursday, April 12, at the Pastime alleys, two teams who went under disguise as the "Gumbos" and "Lulus," and with a little "gumshoe work" could be identified as members of the Lady Pepperell champion pin-pickers and officials of the Pepperell, met to determine who could hit the most pins and score the most points. The "Gumbos" which is a name secured by Capt. Bill Keene from a correspondence school, certainly put up a swell exhibition and especially Capt. Bill and "Lefty" Hodga. These two gentlemen each started with 127 for singles and Capt. Keene followed up with 111, but fell down in the third with 85, and making his total 523. Hodga shot 102 for his second and 109 for his third, with 338 for his total.

Pierpont Jordan, who was loaned to the Lulus, hit the pins for 93, 102 and 114 with a three-string total of 309.

While the others did not slam the pins right and left for as good scores, there was plenty of fun during the "big battle." The "Gumbos" ran up a total of 1,482, which lacked 18 pins of 1,500. Consider these scores and the scores bowled in the final games with the Lewiston bleachery and A. J. Sweet teams, and wonder where our boys were in the championship games?

There is no truth to the report that the "Gumbos" dropped the name of Lady Pepperell as they feared defeat, so Capt. Bill Keene claims.

While Pierpont Jordan ran away with the best score for the "Lulus," Agent Whitehead was next with 92 for a single and 259 for a total. He beat Office Manager Paul Groover, and distanced Walter Wentworth, cotton inspector, who said he left his bowling glasses at home on the piano. Lemire also beat Wentworth.

For the "Gumbos," outside Capt. Keene and "Lefty" Hodga, Grover Keene had one string for 110 and a three-string total of 278. Overseer Maurice Goodwin had a total of 279, something like the Siamese twins, we say. Archie King had an off-night with 264 for his total.

Even if the "Lulus" did get a walloping, it is said that they are not yet satisfied that the "Gumbos" are their masters and might meet them again on the long alleys.

The scores:

GUMBOS.

G. Keene	79	110	89	278
Goodwin	91	92	96	279
A. King	88	85	91	264
L. Hodga	127	102	109	338
C. Keene	127	111	85	323
Total	512	500	470	1482

LULUS.

Groover	86	84	77	247
Lemire	80	76	84	240
Wentworth	79	77	79	235
Jordan	93	102	114	309
Whitehead	85	92	82	259
Total	423	431	436	1290

We Lose Again

It was not the fault of Overseer Maurice Goodwin that the Lady Pepperell team did not come across with a victory over the A. J. Sweet Co. five of Auburn in the game on the Lewiston alleys, Thursday evening, April 19. Maurice claims that he not only had the Auburnites to beat but his own outfit when it came to chalking up the right scores, and he is wondering. Anyhow the Auburn quintette got away with the big end of the score and post mortems held reveal that it was another one of those pin battles where the Peperell boys seemed to have left their scoring talent at home. Pierpont Jordan, who is a star at "79," put it over again last night for his opening string. Captain Bill Keene, Lefty Hodga and Grover Keene had good nights, while Overseer Goodwin showed what he could do in a pinch at lambasting tall timbers.

The A. J. Sweet Co. boys did champion work, and especially Smith, who had strings of 112, 86 and 113, with a total of 311.

The Lady Pepperell boys are just anxious to get the Auburn team on the local alleys and promise to prove that they are not a case of "has beens."

A. J. Sweet Co.

McGraw	89	88	89	266
Smith	112	86	113	311
Stoddard	83	82	98	263
J. Gibson	100	98	90	288
G. Gibson	102	94	84	280
	486	448	474	1408

Pepperells.

G. Keene	99	87	87	273
Goodwin	70	80	80	230
Jordan	79	88	97	264
C. Keene	85	101	88	274
Hodga	88	90	96	274
	421	446	448	1315

Bleachery Wins

The Pepperell bowling teams, men and girls, went down in defeat at the hands of the teams representing the Lewiston Bleachery at the Pastime alleys, Thursday evening, May 3. The Lady Pepperell boys were shy 23 pins in the men's game, while the Bleachery girls carried off their battle with the Pepperell girls by 11 pins.

Following the games, the visitors were entertained by the local members. The two games elicited much sport and the visitors were greatly pleased with their visit to Biddeford, and incidentally over the fact that both teams had won.

In the game between the men's teams, Renaud of the Lewiston team turned in a single of 144 and a total of 334 to put his team in front. Goodwin of the Lady Pepperell team was the best of the local bowlers, hitting 121 for high single and 316 for a total. The other members of the local team were below the marks they have been turning in for the last few matches.

The local team started right with a team single of 517, but their lead was wiped out in the next string when the Lewiston team turned in a team single of 527, aided by Renaud's 144. Lewiston had easy work holding this lead in the final string.

The scores:

BLEACHERY

Granin	83	93	96— 272
Wade	83	108	98— 289
Driscoll	95	93	82— 270
Joyce	120	89	83— 292
Renaud	97	144	93— 334
Totals	478	527	452—1457

LADY PEPPERELL

G. Keene	99	77	82— 258
Goodwin	121	109	86— 316
Jordan	87	103	88— 278
C. Keene	104	103	86— 293
L. Hodga	106	100	83— 289
Totals	517	492	425—1434

In the girls' game, H. Small and L. Lavigne of the local team turned in creditable scores, the former hitting 270 and the latter 266. Biddeford had a good lead in the opening string, but could not hold the pace. Miss Bolduc was high scorer for the winners with 257.

The scores:

LEWISTON GIRLS

Vanglin	81	88	79— 248
Tardiff	69	88	77— 234
Brochu	76	89	78— 243
Davis	82	82	78— 242
Bolduc	78	79	100— 257
Totals	386	426	412—1224

PEPPERELL GIRLS

R. Auger	75	68	73— 216
St. Marcie	83	84	74— 241
L. Lavigne	80	84	102— 266
Y. Lapointe	78	73	69— 220
H. Small	94	90	86— 270
Totals	410	399	404—1213

Saturday Ball at Home

The Pepperell baseball team is to play ball at home Saturday afternoons. It is up to the fans to make the games a paying success and if they do they will be given the opportunity of seeing some fast out of town ball teams against Pepperell. To date Pepperell has games underway with Westbrook, Sanford, Kennebunkport, Portland, Fort Preble and other good semi-professional baseball teams. Bigger attractions will be secured by the management as the support grows. We urge all to do their best and help make the Pepperell baseball team one to be proud of. Biddeford is deserving of a fast ball team and especially good baseball games Saturday afternoons.

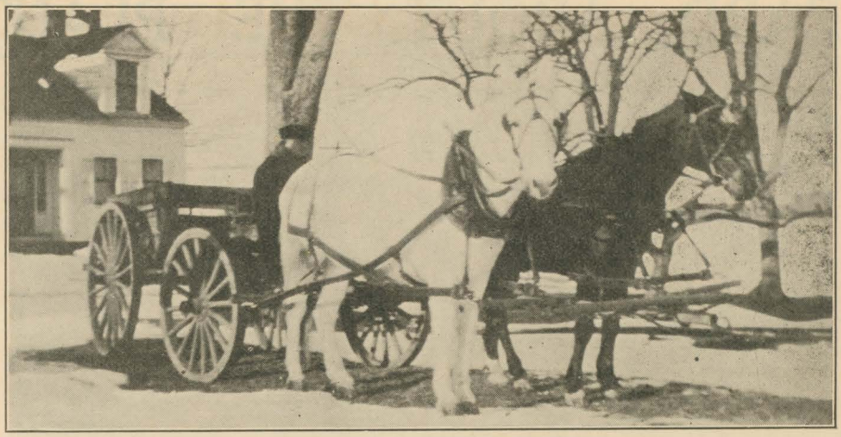
The Pepperell schedule will not be started until after the Biddeford high school team close their season. Pepperell wants to help Coach White's boys be successful rather than interfere with them. George Moulen, who made a big hit as manager of the Pepperell team last year, will be at the helm this season. He is the right man in the right place. He will be assisted by Kerwin Twomey and President Amedee Hamel, who is right to home when it comes to good baseball. The players have been notified to get busy and a number have been practicing at the gym for several weeks.

Jimmy Hickey will officiate once more as captain of the Pepperell team and play first base. Other players are Marchand, second base; Syl Kelley, third base; Ted Hamel, shortstop; with Staples the only veteran outfielder. Driscoll of last year's team will be missed this season and it will be no easy matter filling the hole made by his leaving. He is one star outfielder. "Busy" Simard is another old-time outfielder to be missed by Pepperell. He is to be employed Saturday afternoons and cannot play with the team. He is sure fly catcher and always dangerous at the bat. He is a mighty good boy when it comes to entertaining the crowd. New material will be given a tryout and it is expected that the two big holes will be filled. Those out for the places are Tuttle, O'Rourke, Cote, Hubert and other star players. A good addition to the team is Seldon Emery, a former Biddeford high star athlete, who pitched B. H. S. to many victories while at school. "Sully," as he is well known, may be reserved as a utility man and fill in wherever wanted. He makes good at any old position.

Pepperell will be well fortified for a battery, even if they lose Joe Vachon. Binette, the old reliable catcher, is on deck again, and Ted Shevenell, who needs no introduction as a pitcher, will be on hand to help Pepperell win. Ted had a great season last year. He is well supplied with all the qualifications of a star pitcher and once he starts something has got to give way .

There are several ball players outside the mill who want to play with Pepperell. The management has decided if any outside players are taken in they will be local boys only.

At present the Pepperell is well fortified with boys who are employed in the mill.



Fred E. Grace, overseer of Machine Shop, is shown with his trusty steeds, "Maude," a beautiful white mule,—and "Ned," ready to do a little work at his farm on the Buxton Road, Saco.

The Big War Is Near

At last after much dickering and spasmodic spells of settling the argument through diplomacy, the big baseball battle between Archie King's "Gone Bys" and Bill Sweetser's "Has Beens" is about to develop. They will clash at Prospect park and settle the argument as to who are the amateur champions of the Pepperell mills. This game has been boiling over for some time. King and Sweetser both announce that they will do the backstopping for their teams. The game is expected to be played before the opening of the Pepperell schedule and will surely draw the fans. Captain Sweetser has got the jump on Captain King by calling his men out for spring practice. Capt. Sweetser made it plain to his boys that Charlie Horse must be left at home, as he has no time to bother with him.

Capt. King simply laughed and said he had one on Capt. Sweetser also. He has a big back yard where his boys meet and listen on "how to play baseball and be a Babe Ruth."

Capt. Sweetser is not afraid to broadcast his lineup. He says his players have no equals as far as they go. He has signed Walter Wentworth, Harry Smith, Phil Whitehead, Roland Lemire, Tom Trvaers, Kerwin Twomey, Dick O'Brien, Joe Doherty, Conrad Hebert, Arthur Belanger and others whom he will announce later.

Capt. King will have some real veterans in his lineup. They include Eddie Callahan, Keene, "Babe Ruth" Keene, Jim Finn, Noe Larose, "Nick" Perreault, George Moulen, Pete Rivers, John Brennan, Warren King, Charley Benjamin and Capt. King says he will give his next installment later on.

So, fans, get ready to see a real game of baseball.

Boxing Notes

Pecker Martin, one of the fastest and hardest hitting flyweights in Maine, and possibly the New England states, who has been nursing a broken nose received in his bout with Giroux of Montreal at Portland a few weeks ago, is coming along well. Martin made a big mistake going up against a boy 20 pounds heavier. At his weight there are few who can beat him when he is right.

Ted Kid Drew is set for a big summer and is in the pink of condition and ready to clean up the best at his weight. Ted is in great demand from all parts, as a boxer, as he always gives the fans a good run for their money. The good rest has done Ted lots of good.

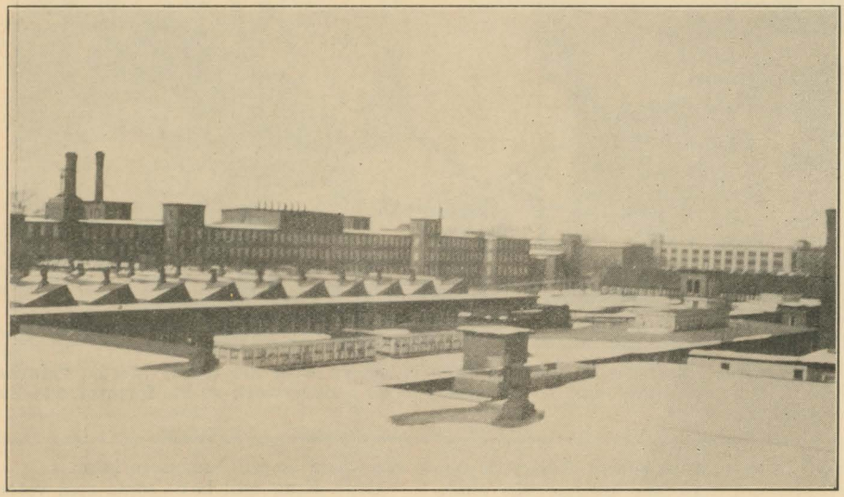
Duke Menard, another of Tex Travers' stable of classy boxers, is taking the best of care of himself, and is expecting to meet Harry Goldstein, New England champion, at one of the Boston ball grounds when the outdoor season opens. Duke is also slated to meet Frankie Genaro again. Many fans predict that Duke will beat Genaro if they meet again.

Tex Travers has returned from Boston, where he signed up a well-known middleweight, who is a student at the Harvard Law school. His name is Clyde Furno. The latter turned down offers to go to New York and selected Travers over Johnny Buckley, manager of Jack Sharkey. Ferno is expected to make a big hit in Biddeford.

Bowling

Archie King, manager of the Lady Pepperell team, is also acting as manager of the Pepperell girls' team. He has organized a sweet team of young ladies and after a little practice on the alleys should make a hard team to beat by another women's team. Just watch them score from now on," says Archie.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT



Looking southwest we get another fine view of the Pepperell skyline. At the left is the bell tower while at the right the Saco-Lowell Shops building can be seen. Photo by Prescott Howard, staff photographer.

OFFICE NOTES

By OPHELIA PULSE.

Emma Kearney is enjoying a two weeks vacation in New York where she is visiting relatives.

Seldon Emery has purchased a 1926 Essex. It has been known to run.

Prescott Howard was a recent visitor in the White Mountains. He reports that the roads are in poor shape because of the open winter and recent flood conditions.

Mrs. Eon entertained the office girls at her home on Herring Ave., on Thursday evening, May 3. Games were played and fortunes told, and it developed that our Eleanor is to be married three times in the course of her life! Of course.

Genial James Bradbury perambulated to Bean Town on Saturday, May 5, where he looked over the latest assortment of iron derbies.

We are glad to welcome back our old friend, Mike Mogan, who has just recovered from a threatened attack of pneumonia. We certainly missed him during his illness.

Manuel Soucy is singing gypsy lullabies for the benefit of all who care to listen. If Manuel had a guitar and a muffler the resulting melody would be worth listening to.

Miss Gladys Hamel has been called to Halifax, Mass., because of the serious illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Hamel. During her absence Miss Booth, of the local telephone exchange, is acting as chief operator.

Raymond Landry, whose rapid increase in weight has caused him no little difficulty in moving around, has gone on a diet and is trying to live on crackers, cheese and love.

We have a late report over the wire to the effect that genial Jim Bradbury's derby (Mallory) made a get-away at a recent supper at the White church. It was a case of mistaken identity!

Mr. Paul Groover is visiting with relatives in Quitman, Ga.

STOCK ROOM NOTES

Schemer Johnson reports that the Hill's beach clam flats are in good shape this year. Schemer made a recent visit and in no time had two bushels of beauties to show for his labor. He expects to get his boat in the river before long and will then pay a visit to the fishing banks.

We asked Harry Whelan if he intended to take in the ball game and Harry replied: "No chance—three children at home keep any man busy on a half-holiday."

Gordon Twomey was a recent visitor to Boston. He witnessed the marathon race on April 19 and saw Jack Lamb finish.

Raymond Dow was out recently on account of sickness.

ENGINEERING

By ELLERY BRYANT.

"Al" Hill, the long-legged foreman of the pipe shop, holds the prize for hard luck with a car. Before the Hudson had traveled 50 miles, Al drove it on top of a stone wall up country and broke the crank case; minor troubles have occurred to the mechanism of the machine in the past seven years, but the worst happened as this popular employee started for Portland last week. As Al and the Mrs. were near Dunstan the car suddenly stopped and could not be coaxed to show the slightest sign of life. Summoning all his knowledge about piping, Al started to work with a pair of chain tongs made matters still worse and after a few fitting and practical remarks, sent for "Doc" Cochrane. Doc looked the wagon over, filled the gas tank, charged Mr. Hill five dollars and returned to Saco. Haven't seen a genial look on Al's face since the incident, and by subtle insinuations learned that he didn't care about the cost nor did the running out of gas worry him, but that the expression on the expert's face and the grin he tried to hide made Al madder'n a wet hen.

Mr. L. H. Burnham of Claremont, N. H., formerly employed by the Pepperell, was a visitor in the two cities on the seventh of the month. Lee is well known and met many friends during his short visit.

Fred Johnson is another of our enterprising and enthusiastic motorists. The only complaint we hear from Mr. Johnson is to the effect that a Jewett coach "owned by a man living in the vicinity of City Hall, Saco," is always hogging the road, and a good car has no chance to get by.

Harry Stafford is well informed regarding the national political situation. A few moments conversation with this real American will furnish you with many hours of constructive thinking.

Bozo is the proud owner of a pedigreed Police pup.

Gene "Punk" Lavigne, laboriously filled his car registration and license blank, sent them to Portland on a Monday morning and received a notice on Saturday a. m., saying that another dollar would be required. The usually good-natured electrician was slightly peeved, remarking that if a man was five dollars short the chances were he would receive his 1928 plates in January, 1929.

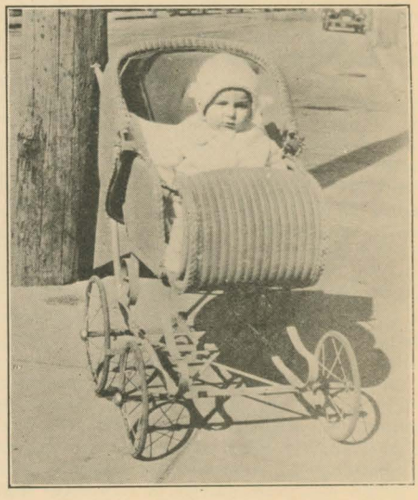
Quoting Clarence Ellis of the pipe shop: "A remarkable estimate of a man's character can easily be made by inviting him to a drink and observing very carefully the manner in which he refuses."

Carl Hall "grabs the air" to state there is no danger of such a test being a success in this department. Note: The writer naturally assumes that Carl has the electrical department in mind and does not refer to other departments in engineering.

Peter Wilson of 81B and George Miles, who has charge of the head gates, have formed an advisory sports committee. Facts pertaining to the qualifications of the different athletes will be given for a small fee. Boxing talent has been especially investigated and both gentlemen are ready for business. "Pete" will be remembered as one of the few operatives to shake the hand of the president of the United States, while George is an old-time sport and is well acquainted with all its branches.

Amedee Cote of the Plant A boiler room is on the sick list. Frank Martel is doing Mr. Cote's work while the latter is laid up.

A number of members in this deparment have started the week-end touring, which



Here's a nice picture of Raymond Lariviere, son of Francois Lariviere, Jr., who is second hand in Spinning 185.

is so popular during the warm months. Mr. and Mrs. Harley Johnson and daughter, Elaine, have traveled over 2,500 miles so far this season, and are eagerly waiting for the snow to disappear from the mountains when the weekly camping trips will be in order.

Dick Day, the fat electrician with the glasses, suggests an automobile club be organized in the various branches of the engineering department. It's a good idea and we hope they don't bar the Lizzies. Suggestions and comments are in order and may be delivered personally to Arthur, or he may be reached at his residence at No. 17 Green street, Saco.

Lyndall Bowie has changed his place of devotion again, this time going across the river. Think Buster must remember the old saying, "it's all good but some brands are better than others."

Allie Staples, head fireman of Plant B, went to Boston on the 12th of the month on business and pleasure. While in the "Hub" Allie attended a performance of "Fast Company," a musical comedy playing at the Tremont theatre.

Weaving-132

By JEANNE CANTARA.

Ask Alfred C. about the thirsty cat he tried to drown.

All eyes turn to Mrs. Higginbottom at the present time, wondering what she has done to her hair. Come on, Harriet, be a sport and let us in on the secret!

Miss D. Loun informs us that she is an aunt now. We all wish the little one the best of luck as his mother used to be one of us.

We wonder what Jeanie was looking for late Thursday afternoon, May 3. And did she find it?

Andrew Hardyng is back again after two weeks of sickness.

Daylight time took a few of our sleepy heads by surprise.

Mildred has returned to work after a few days' absence on account of sickness.

Mrs. Clara Cormier and Mr. Binette are still on the sick list but they are both showing a little improvement and will be with us soon.

Mr. Dube acted as best man at the wedding of his niece on Easter Sunday. This is the second time that Mr. Dube has acted in this capacity for the same person.

If you hear anything unusual at the other end of the room do not be alarmed for it is only Arthur G. singing a new song entitled "You Only Want Me When You're Lonesome or Feeling Blue." There's a reason.

Ernest was telling Arthur this morning of the wonderful dream he had last night. He dreamed he had died and went to Heaven. The disturbing part of it was that everyone he met there was surprised to see him.

Mr. Higginbotham took a few friends to the Pool Sunday in his new Essex.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Alice Allaire, one of our battery girls. June is the month for brides and roses, you know.

CLOTH ROOM

BY PEARL MURPHY

We all thought Mac was going to get a white horse but he fooled us and got a "Gray" car. Mac is now having friendly arguments with George Thomas to be sure Mary knows when a "boid" is just a plain b-i-r-d!

Gene Desilets has an old-fashioned sewing machine with "Dayton tires." Gene claims this is the only one of its kind in captivity. For more information apply to Mr. Desilets in person.

Now that the elevator is in good condition again one can see Roy Goodridge smiling all day long.

Kitty Grace has kept us well supplied with May flowers this season. Perhaps "Kitty" takes this means to reduce. Is that it, Kitty?

Annette B. may be shy and retiring but she knows a sheik when she sees one. That and keep a good parking place at Old Orchard for him this season.

Blanche Payment seems to be losing weight. We wonder if it is because she misses her morning cereal (Cyril)?

Wonder why Florence Brown, being a native of Saco, should have so much interest in the Biddeford "Homestead."

If anyone has an extra dictionary we wish they would bring it in. Mary and Jessie could then settle some of their arguments on the pronunciation of words. Jessie insists that "church" is "choich" but moustache is SO becoming to him, Annette!

Jerry Paquin plans to "strut his stuff" this summer. With his new suit and straw hat he plans to make quite a hit with the girls.

Alexina G. is putting up a hard fight to keep that "school girl figure." Every night Alexina walks,—how many miles?

SPOOLING---1913

Bottom Row (Left to Right)—Mary Ruel, Georgie LaBrecque, Nellie Curley, Emily St. Cyr. Middle Row—Charles McCarthy, Ora Normand, Fabie Place, Diana St. Pierre, Ruby Berube, Fred Pinard, Annie Curley, Gertie O'Neil, Marie Cote, Unknown. Top Row—Ernest Talbot, Annie Barnes, Mary Mullen, Joe Boutot. Deceased:—Ora Normand, Annie Curley, Mary Mullen, Ruby Berube.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU.

Jim Malloy has started his garden. Jimmy has two loves. One is his garden, and the other is his radio.

Frank Martel listened in to the Sharkey-Delaney fight at his son-in-law's house. We wonder if he believes in the radio yet?

Hugh McGarity attended the recent K. C. Minstrel at the Opera House. The strange part of it was that he went alone.

Billy (in angry tone): "Who told you to put that paper on the wall?"

Paperhanger: "Your wife, sir."

Billy: "Pretty, isn't it?"

Theodore Letellier is still out with illness. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Billy Oakes says "Paying alimony is like buying oats for a dead horse."

Jack to poultryman: "Gimme a chicken."

P. M.: "Want a pullet?"

Jack: "I wanta carry it."

Joe Whitworth claims that the man who named it "Near Beer" was a d— poor judge of distance.

John Sullivan is sexton at St. Marys church during the illness of his brother.

Johnny: "Where do all the insects go in winter?"

Eddie: "Search me."

Spinning-153

By HECTOR LAPORTE.

Mrs. Florida Gagnon motored to Lewiston on a recent Sunday and enjoyed a very pleasant ride.

Mrs. Alex Jalbert and son, Donald, and Mrs. Sue Lizotte and daughter, were the guests of Mrs. Christman at Westbrook, recently.

Simeon D. and Albert L. are frequent attendants at the Mutual in Saco.

We have quite a magician in Hector Bourgoin. Keep it up, Hector,—you'll soon take over Houdini's shoes!

Our new sweeper is quite a sheik. For the benefit of the girls we will say that his name is A. Turgeon.

Our Mary had a little lamb. It followed her everywhere she went and did everything she did—and finally died for want of sleep!

Arthur: Do you remember the first boy that kissed you?

Cecile: Why—I can't even remember the last one!

Things that never happen:

Pierre Turgeon: Not looking for the lunch cart.

Arthur Lavalliere: Looking for empty boxes.

Simeon Dubuc: Buying a bar of soap.
Albert Laroche: Purchasing a plug of chewing.
Hector Laporte: Without chewing gum.
Albert Begin: Spending five cents at a time.
Phillip Gendron: Speaking to someone.
Conrad Bouthilette: Telling his love affairs.

YARD NOTES

Arthur Emmons is now manipulating the gear shifts of the big truck.

Rafferty Thair enjoyed a trip to Boston on Saturday, May 5th.

Everett Staples injured his finger Saturday and was unable to play baseball in the afternoon.

Safety Committee Meets Monthly

At the monthly meetings of the safety committee of the plant frank discussions relative to accident cause and prevention are held. The chairman of this committee is Mr. Herbert, and he is usually assisted by Dr. Thompson in clarifying the many problems which confront all of us who are employed at the mill in the matter of compensation laws and dispensations. Mr. Laughlin of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company has also assisted in explaining the workings of the law as applied to the various cases under discussion, and has done much to create an "atmosphere for safety" throughout the plant.

The employee can be assured that everything possible is being done to make safe working conditions possible for him. It is only necessary that each one of us cooperates with our overseer in keeping the record of accidents down and finally bring about the perfect month, with a clear accident record.

Advertising Pays

At the fifth session of the Providence convention of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers, held at the Providence-Biltmore Hotel, on April 26, Mr. Samuel Holliday of the General Outdoor Advertising Company paid several compliments to Pepperell's advertising program.

After a brief discussion on the possibilities of follow-up advertising, Mr. Holliday notes that "the ultimate consumer, who is the woman, her majesty, is beginning to realize that there are certain trade names. She knows Lady Pepperell—."

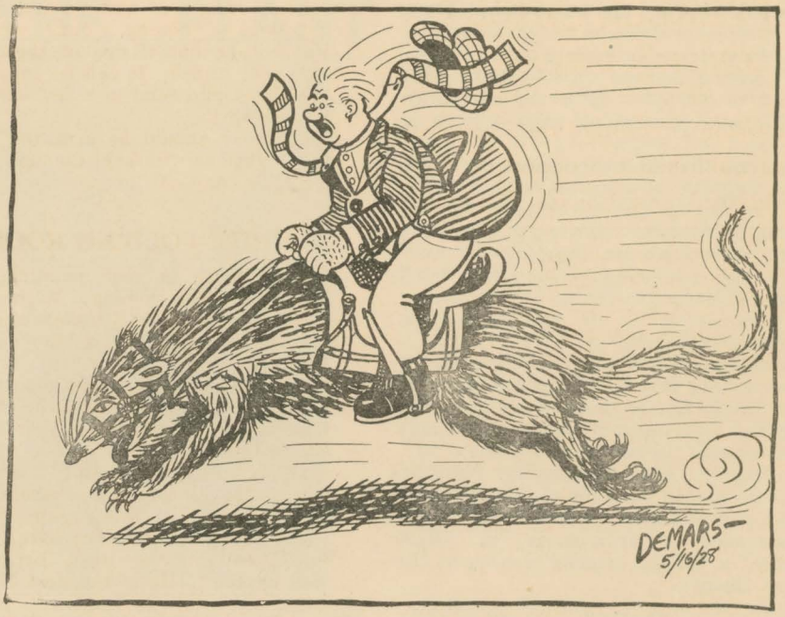
He continues, and in a later paragraph, says: "Now I contend that the business of cotton manufacturing is full of advertising opportunities. It was only three short years ago that Lady Pepperell sheets came out. And there was great excitement and interest."

Again, Mr. Holliday believes in railroad bulletins and, for an example, says: "We have railroad bulletins near the approaches to large cities. Lady Pepperell Sheets are using railroad bulletins around Boston on the main arteries coming into Boston."

From the above we see that Pepperell is recognized as a leading advertiser of the United States.

Redecorates Signs

Mr. John Pare, boiler room foreman of Plant A, and also premier artist of the Pepperell, is re-decorating the advertising boards belonging to the company. Mr. Pare's work has called for much favorable comment from all Pepperell employees.



"Billy" Wilson's experiences in the far West came in handy the other day. "Billy" says that one of the oil room rats was as tough a critter to "break" as any wild stallion he ever became acquainted with.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

Can a cow hide in a shoe store?
I don't know. Calfs kin.

Billy Oakes, hearing an owl for the first time.
"What was that?" he asked.
"An owl," was the reply.
"My deah fellah, I know that, but what was owling?"—Clipped.

Billy: "How do you eat that blood sausage?"
Manuel: "That's what I've been wondering myself."

Ray Clark: "There's the handkerchief you dropped last night, dear. I slept with it under my pillow, and I've kissed it a thousand times."
Connie: "That isn't my handkerchief. That's little Fifi's sweater!"

James Bradbury: "My hair is falling out. Can you recommend something to keep it in?"
Miss Curley: "Cetrainly, here's a nice cardboard box."

Sully: "Congratulate me, Georgia, I think I am getting ahead at last!"
Georgia: "Well, goodness knows, you need one!"

Dr. T.: "Your husband must have absolute quiet. Here is a sleeping draught."
Myrtle: "And when do I give it to him?"
Dr. T.: "You don't give it to him. You take it yourself."

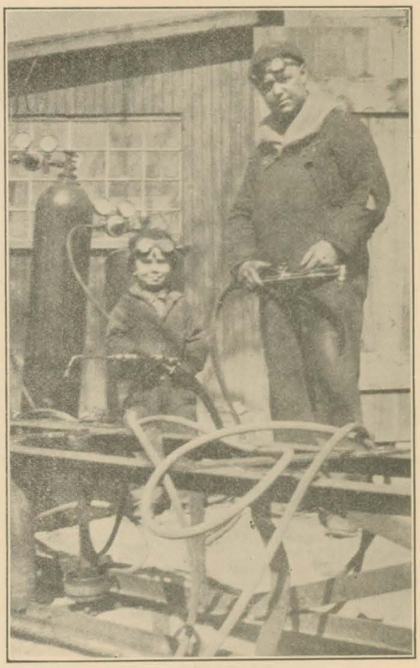
"Will you please call me a taxi?"
"All right, you're a taxi."

Sully: "Do you know the difference between a taxi and a trolley?"
Irene: "No."
Sully: "Good—we'll take a trolley."

June 5th

The many friends of Miss Doris Treworgy, R. N., Pepperell's Red Cross Nurse, will be greatly interested to know that she is to become the bride of Mr. Elwood A. Neal of Beach Street, Saco, on June 5th. They will be married at the home of the groom and the ceremony will be held out of doors. They will reside at 16 Winter Street, Saco.

Miss Treworgy has a host of friends in the two cities and at Pepperell, who all join in extending to her their best wishes on this very important occasion. Mr. Neal is a member of the firm of Denentt & Neal, morticians, and is very highly regarded by all.



A fine picture of William Vennett and his son, Joseph. Mr. Vennett is one of the crack welders employed at Pepperell, and Sonny gives promise of following in his father's footsteps.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Divisions.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HARRY J VAUGHN

ASSISTANTS
MINNIE DOBSON
HAROLD LONERGAN

CARTOONISTS
CARL PROCTOR
HENRY ROY

Win a Prize

The National Safety Council is sponsoring a contest which should be of interest to any of our employees who like to draw, or those having cameras. The council is offering fifty dollars in cash prizes for the best drawings, or photographs, that may be used to make Safety Posters for the textile industry.

The drawings should be 7 inches wide and 10 inches high, or may be larger if the same proportions are kept. Photos may be any size as long as they are clear and distinct. All illustrations should show persons doing, or not doing, a safe practice.

Prizes will be divided as follows:

First Prize, $20.00.
Second Prize, $10.00.
10 Third Prizes, $2.00 each.

The judges will be C. F. Vesley of the Western Felt Works, C. R. Lang of the National Waste Co., and H. C. Washburn, Chairman Textile Section, National Safety Council.

The contest closes July 1, 1928, so it will be necessary for any who plan to enter to get busy and submit their drawings or photographs. We have several in our plant who are mighty handy with the drawing pen and we know of quite a few amateur photographers among our employees. Wouldn't it be fine if one of these should win the first prize? It can be done if they will get busy and send in a few samples of their handiwork.

Illustrations should be sent to: Textile Section, National Safety Council, 108 E. Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

Dan Turcotte appeared with the first straw hat of the season.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Wilfred Royer is seen running around East Avenue every evening. Wilfred is one of our leading young ball tossers and is getting himself in shape for a busy season on the diamond.

Helen McDonough has been elected a delegate to the State Convention, by the Lafalot Club. The convention will be held at Greene on June 2.

Paul Lavigne is predicting a successful season for the Lincoln Stars baseball team. Paul is the coach of this organization and each year turns out a snappy outfit.

Dan Turcotte is the Beau Brummel of this department. He is the first to appear with the new colors and patterns in shirts.

Eva Marchand will journey to East Poland on Memorial Day to inspect the plant of the East Poland Mfg. Co.

Jennie Martin hasn't entertained the girls at her home recently. What's the matter, Jennie, too rough?

Peter Perron motored to Greene recently to look over his vast land holdings there.

Jim O'Kane attended the Strand Theatre last week and enjoyed Chester Conklin in one of his best pictures.

Marty Norton is in charge of the committee which is handling the Memorial Day Parade. This parade is an annual affair of the Ward Eight Militia men. The parade forms at Pleasant Street and East Avenue and covers all of the main streets of the ward. In the evening a fireworks display will be staged in the Franklin pasture. This will be in charge of Patsy Kelleher.

Tom Meehan will spend Memorial Day in Boston, where he will visit relatives.

PACKING ROOM PICK UPS

Bill Driscoll is anxious for the band concerts to start on City Park. Bill is a lover of music and attends all of the local concerts.

Ernie Parkins has put away his radio set after a very busy winter and will spend his spare moments during the warm months in the great open spaces of the Franklin pasture, where he will study bird lore in all its branches.

George Thompson is being called the French-Scotchman. It is reported that on a recent visit to one of our local stores he looked over some shirts and told the proprietor he would purchase one if he would throw in a pair of shoes.

Brud Bryant will probably be heard in vocal selections at Island Park this summer, as he has received an offer to appear at the popular amusement park.

Leo Bernier has his gas buggy out and is burning up the roads around these parts.

John Finn will spend Memorial Day in New Auburn, where he will visit friends.

Frank Nugent has been seen loitering around the Dale Street section several times lately. Who is she, Frank?

Henry Fahey attended the last session of the Supreme Court. Henry picked up quite a few pointers from some of our brilliant attorneys during his visit.

She Was Just a Sailor's Sweetheart. Here is Laura Choiniere as she looked a few years ago when biding adieu to her sailor brother.

OFFICE ITEMS

Charlie Rowe, well known local baseball mogul, predicts some snappy diamond contests on the Athletic Park this summer.

Margaret Shea is planning to spend her vacation in Canada this year and expects to meet a lot of her friends there.

Elmer Clark expects to motor to Mere Point before long, where he will open up his summer home.

Wee Willie Davis has been playing a whale of a game on the volley ball courts during the past winter and is now ripe for fast company.

Margaret Moore plans to attend the opening of Island Park on Memorial Day. Margaret can usually be found at all of the big social functions.

Syl Brogan is all ready for the opening of the baseball season and will be found at his usual stand, the first base bleachers.

Joe Michaud and Jerry Langelier were the hits of a recent minstrel show staged by the A. B. C. Club of New Auburn. These boys are rapidly acquiring a reputation as entertainers.

Bernadette Deschene will spend Memorial Day at Cundy's Harbor where she will visit friends.

Larry Egan and the Harmony Four are making a comeback, which means that a lot of good music is in store for local people.

Al Bernard will visit Pejepscot on Memorial Day and will deliver the chief address of the day's exercises.

Odri Dube entertained recently at a radio party. Victrola music was enjoyed.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Johnny McKenna has returned from a week-end visit to Boston, where he attended a major league baseball game.

The meetings of the Sewing Circle were resumed last month with a gathering at the home of Agnes Burke. Miss Burke served a luncheon of asparagus and green peas,

after which a program was given. Grace Martin recited a touching little verse entitled "The Cobbler's Dream." Esther Crowley, in a combination toe and ballet dance, surprised her audience with the ease in which she executed the most intricate steps. Hazel Isobel delightfully rendered several popular vocal selections and Mary Therriault gave a snappy accordion solo. At a late hour the meeting broke up, to gather next month at the home of Esther Crowley.

Pete Michaud will be in the grandstand at the opening of the New England League to see that everything goes all right.

Harry Walker is one of the most humane of individuals. Harry has been busy feeding the fish in Lake Auburn lately.

Alec Pelchat is working out each evening in the City Park with candidates for the Cercle Canadien baseball team.

Johnny Nolin was elected to the office of Pomona at a recent meeting of the Ride-out Corner Grange.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Frank Shufeldt was seen recently at Music Hall enjoying the antics of Harry Langdon.

Fred Barbour is training for the fat man's race, which is to be a feature of the annual outing of the Cigar Makers' Union.

Pete Pelletier will get a tryout with the Cabots, fast local amateur baseball team, and his many friends are rooting for him to make good.,

Ludger Garneau will open his summer home at Tacoma Lake on Memorial Day.

Francis King has been getting some target practice at the Armory Range.

Kid Renaud has taken up the wood chopping game and is making the chips fly with his little hatchet.

NAPPING ROOM

Bill Leger is playing first base for the Pleasant Street Sluggers and his work is making a big hit with the fans.

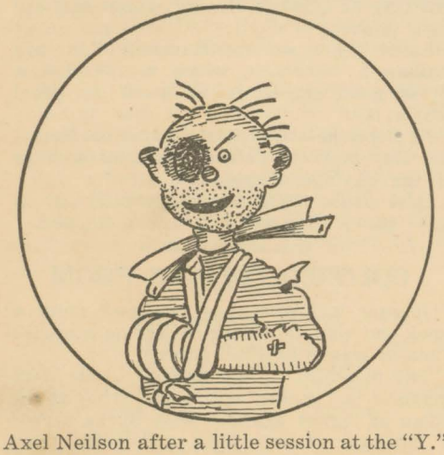
Louis Bosse visited Quebec recently and called on several old friends.

Ernest Giroux was the winner of a recent pool tournament held at the rooms of the Cercle Canadien.

Emile Morin would like to organize a baseball team in this department. He claims to have discovered several star players and thinks that with a little practice we could trim any outfit in the plant.

Pete Vallancourt, Jr., will motor to Woonsocket on Memorial Day.

Oscar Wessenger, star local hurler, expects a busy season on the slab and has his assortment of curves all ready for the opposing batsmen.



Axel Neilson after a little session at the "Y."

FRAME ROOM

Tom Driscoll has been busy making extensive repairs and alterations on his Lake Sabatis Camp.

After an absence of several days, Tony Pleakie has resumed his noon-time walks through the White Folding Room.

Neil Conley was a spectator at the Liberty-McDonald bout in City Hall and reports a grand display of fistic fireworks.

Danny Sullivan has decided that the weather is getting a little too warm for roller skating so will shift his activities to Taylor Pond, where he will brush up on his swimming.

Jim Donovan will spend Memorial Day at Togus, where he will visit several old comrades.

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Tim O'Leary will fiddle at the opening of Sylvester's dance pavilion, Durham, on Memorial Day.

Vic Bonefant will represent this department at the opening game of the New England League.

Johnny Coughlin has promised to turn in some material for the Sheet. Johnny was at one time a special writer for the Sunday Leader and his articles were always eagerly looked for.

Babe Renaud is making plans for a bigger and better Bleachery Bowling League for next season.

Cap Auger has heard nothing from the Girls' Bowling Team, so he is claiming the local championship.

STOREHOUSE TRUCKS

Jack Paradis is claiming the junior championship of the Bleachery for his Bush League bowling team.

Al McClure was rather peeved because his name was omitted from the last issue so we wish to inform all our readers that Al and the Dominican Band are having weekly rehearsals on Bartlett Street in spite of the protests of residents of that neighborhood.

Tom Johnson will again lead the Royal Rooters, the local cheering body, whose work is a feature at the local ball games.

Pat Hamilton will deliver an address at the Pejepscot Memorial Day exercises.

Con Cadigan is still planning a fishing trip and just as soon as he decides on the kind of bait he needs he will attempt to gather in a plentiful supply of flounders, eels, or what have you?

AROUND THE YARD

Pete Sulivan attended the Ziegfeld Follies and was very enthusiastic about the ballet dances.

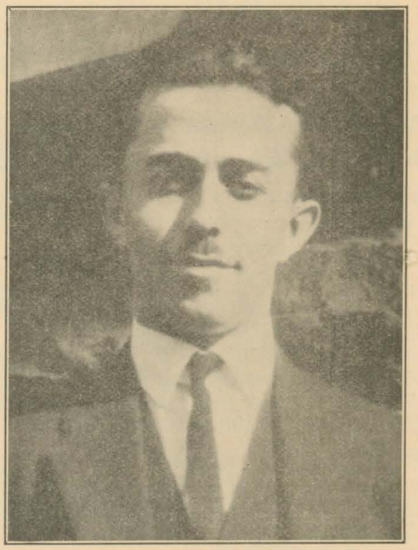
Fred Chandler reports himself in the best of shape after a strenuous winter on the volley ball courts.

Lou Driscoll motored to Somersworth, N. H., recently on a business trip.

Tim Driscoll is ready for his 'steenth season of baseball and claims that this one is to be his best.

Jim Powers is busy getting the soil of his large farm ready to receive the seed which he will drop in on Memorial Day.

Dan Hagerty has added a new cat to his zoo, which he claims shows promise of being a good ratter.



LOUIS CARON
A popular Frame Room employee.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Aurore (Dawn) Michaud is all dressed up with her new diamond. Isn't it a beauty?

Alice Richards has returned from a visit to Presque Isle, where she looked over one of her potato plantations.

Eva Armstrong was a delegate to the recent convention of Snowshoe Clubs. Eva is an expert "racquetter."

Amelia Noel will spend Memorial Day in Livermore Falls.

Joe Gastonguay, our star fiddler, will play at the dances at Sylvester's Pavilion, at Durham, this summer.

A. Bedard says his ten year old pony is coming along nicely.

Margaret Jones attended the Strand Theatre last week and reported a very enjoyable time.

Lena Foley has not yet started her reducing exercises. What's the matter, Lena?

Mary Korykto will give an exhibition of the latest dance steps at the American Legion on Memorial Day.

Maurice Pessant is watching the rise and fall of the stock market very closely these days.

Carmen Belanger is taking a course in cooking. Some of the girls insisted that she needed it.

Wonder if Myra Martin has taken any trips up around Livermore Falls lately.

Mrs. Stowell has been receiving congratulations on the fine picture of her which appeared in the Sheet last month.

Valdora Choiniere entertained company from Massachusetts recently.

Bill Knowles will point his Hupmobile for Boston on Memorial Day.

Katie Hopkins still has her same old appetite. Look out, Katie, you will have to start reducing before long.

Marie Saucier, our champion marathoner, did not get into the Boston Marathon on Patriots Day, but promises to enter some of the big races this summer.

Henry Laplante enjoyed a recent trip to Rumford Falls, where he inspected the paper mills.

We are still waiting for that snapshot of Arline Mercier. Come across, Arline.

Albert Baker, our official photographer,

is having a tough time getting the girls to pose for his trusty camera.

Emma Eccles' voice is improving daily. What flavor of Life Savers do you use, Emma?

Tom Jones was the recipient of a package from a relative in Scotland recently. The package was marked C. O. D., so Tom refused to accept it.

Hail to the Champion! Mary Bolduc is the bowling champion of the two cities, having finished the season in the Girls' League with an average of 86.

Miss A. Allen has returned from a trip to Cambridge, Mass., where she renewed

WET END WHISPERS

Arthur "Luckey" Gables has returned to work after a recent accident in which he received two broken ribs.

John McGillicuddy and John Ahearn are improving their tennis by practicing on the city courts.

E. Willette, of the Bleach House, visited the Indian Settlement at Old Town recently.

Arthur Gables says it's a good thing that cows don't fly.

Sid Forrest of the Starch Room is seriously considering joining the local Order of Eagles.

Frank Norbert has a fine German Police dog which he intends to enter in the dog show held in conjunction with the World's Fair at Leeds Junction.

Ed. Lavalle, of the Starch Room, has returned to work after a brief illness.

Jim Malvey of the Starch Room plans to open his summer home at Lake Sabattus on Memorial Day.

Frank Cody of the Starch Room is enjoying a much needed rest.

Alphonse Boucher, of the Starch Room, has returned to work after an extended vacation spent in Canada.

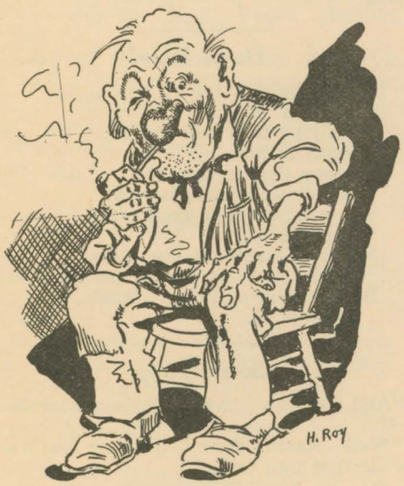
Teddy Bonneau, of the Can Room, has purchased himself a shiny new Ford.

Tommy Moore is in the market for a used vehicle.

Howard Call is planning to attend the Auto Races at Rockingham on the Fourth of July.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

"Red" Lemieux has been taking a course in voice culture during the past winter and



Nap. Landry, of the White Folding Room, will have charge of a large garden this summer.

he reports that he has a wonderful voice at present. He plans on using his voice a great deal as soon as the baseball season opens.

Alex Neilson reports that his celluloid parrot is getting along fine. This is the same one that P. Sullivan was so interested in.

Charley Manning, our local expert on cement sidewalks, says that the frost in the ground is very deep this year.

F. White is all set to attend the dedication of the new Bath Bridge. Fred hails from those parts and is always glad to get back for a little visit.

F. Gray is a great dog fancier and claims he has the best dog on the street. Fred doesn't think that these "movie" dogs have anything on his pup.

Jack Cronin was seen recently looking over the latest edition of the Chevrolet. Another good man gone wrong.

MISCELLANEOUS

Lee Pettengill is a very busy gent. What with the American Legion, the Red Cross, the Mill Men's Association, Kiwanis and other organizations of which he is an active member, Lee has his hands full.

Elmer Griffin and John Murphy, our hustling young showmen, will have a rest now until next fall, when the Mill Men's entertainments will again demand their attention.

Mike Goff is still insisting that Jack Dempsey will come back and clean up all the heavyweights in existence.

Mike Davis has returned to work in the storehouse after being confined to his home with a boil on his Adams apple.

Elmer Clark recently entertained Mr. Estes of the International Correspondence School.

Lady Pin Pickers

On April 23, the Augusta Y Girls visited us at the Bowlaway Alleys and our girls entertained them in royal fashion. The Bleacheryettes were in good form and sent their Capital City sisters home with a 61-pin defeat tacked to them.

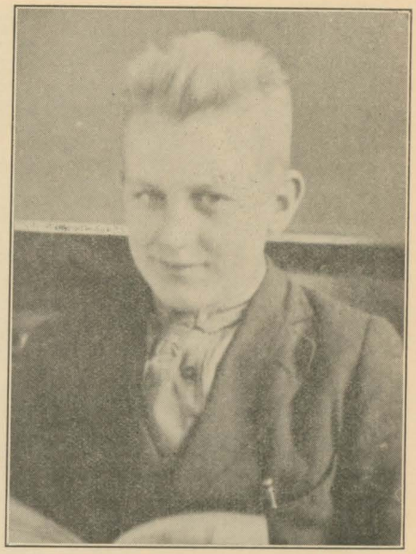
Bleachery Girls

Vaughn	93	85	85	263
Tardif	107	74	77	258
Brochu	85	85	76	246
Davis	74	80	77	231
Bolduc	85	78	83	246
Totals	444	402	398	1244

Augusta Y Girls

Burgess	75	65	74	214
Flinton	85	90	82	257
McAllister	64	67	67	198
Overlock	96	86	81	263
Goodwin	73	83	95	251
Totals	393	391	399	1183

The return game with the Augusta Y Girls was rolled on April 30, when our girls visited Augusta and on their opponents' own alleys, succeeded in nosing out a win by a margin of 10 pins. The Bleachery Girls could not get going in the first string, when they hit the unusual total of 340 pins and giving the Augusta girls a lead of 59 starting the second string. From then on our girls waged an uphill battle and finally emerged on the winning side. The Bleachery Girls' total in this game was the lowest they have rolled in two seasons and they were very lucky to win.



TOM CUNLIFFE
At the age of 12 years. Some boy, wasn't he?

Bleachery Girls

Vaughn	63	84	73	220
Tardif	65	80	79	224
Brochu	67	95	86	248
Davis	71	69	80	220
Bolduc	74	83	84	241
Totals	340	411	402	1153

Augusta Girls

Flinton	75	76	75	226
MacAllister	68	70	67	205
Burgess	75	71	68	214
Overlock	107	81	85	273
Goodwin	74	81	70	225
Totals	399	379	365	1143

On April 17 the Portland Business and Professional Women's team were the opponents of the Bleachery Girls on the Bowlaway Alleys. The Portland girls were not hitting them very well and took home a 117-pin defeat.

Bleachery (4)

Vaughn	86	92	78	256
Tardif	79	77	76	232
Brochu	89	73	83	245
Davis	83	70	80	233
Bolduc	78	100	96	274
Totals	415	412	413	1240

Portland B. P. W. (0)

Stewart	75	74	84	233
Willard	68	68	85	221
Rosebrook	70	80	73	223
Allen	76	67	83	226
Bunker	62	92	66	220
Totals	351	381	391	1123

The Bleachery Girls journeyed to Portland on April 26 for a return game with the Portland B. P. W. team. The Portland girls were in fine form and succeeded in winning by 52 pins. For the second time inside of a week the Bleacheryettes fell below the 1200 mark.

Lewiston Bleachery Girls

Vaughn	89	86	77	252
Tardif	69	85	78	232
Brochu	77	70	73	220
Davis	83	63	76	222
Bolduc	92	81	94	267
Totals	410	385	398	1193

THE INDEPENDENTS
A club of local girls of which two of our Sheet Factory girls are prominent members. They are Andrea Gagnon, extreme left of first row, and Irene Gagnon, extreme right of same row.

Portland B. P. W.

Stewart	67	80	75	222
Willard	65	84	88	237
Rosebrook	74	103	79	256
Allen	78	85	95	258
Bunker	92	87	93	272
Totals	376	439	430	1245

On May 3, the Bleachery Girls went to Biddeford for a game with our old rivals. Biddeford presented a formidable array of pin pickers with Miss Lavigne and Mrs. Small doing especially well. The former had high single with 102 and the latter high total with 270. The Bleachery girls put up another of their famous uphill battles and pulled through with an 11-pin margin.

Bleachery Girls

Vaughn	81	88	79	248
Tardif	69	88	77	234
Brochu	76	89	78	243
Davis	82	82	78	242
Bolduc	78	79	100	257
Totals	386	426	412	1224

Pepperell Girls

Auger	75	68	73	216
St. Marie	83	84	74	241
Lavigne	80	84	102	266
Lapointe	78	73	69	220
Small	94	90	86	270
Totals	410	399	404	1213

Men Bowlers

In the only game in which the men bowlers have taken part since the last issue of the Sheet, they downed the Lady Pepperell outfit by 23 pins. This match was staged at Biddeford on May 3. The star of the evening was Babe Renaud, who uncorked a single of 144.

The scores.

Bleachery-Lewiston

Cronin	83	93	96	272
Wade	83	108	98	289
Driscoll	95	93	82	270
Joyce	120	89	83	292
Renaud	97	144	93	334
Totals	478	527	452	1457

Pepperell-Biddeford

G. Keene	99	77	82	258
Goodwin	121	109	86	316
Jordan	87	103	88	278
C. Keene	104	103	86	293
Hodga	106	100	83	289
Totals	517	492	425	1434

Customers Call for Lady Pepperells

An indication of the fast growing popularity of Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases is given in a letter we recently received from a store in South Dakota.

As this letter is an example of many similar ones we receive, saying that consumer demand for Lady Pepperells is steadily increasing, we take the liberty of quoting it in full:

Gentlemen:

Kindly forward to this store the following advertising matter in connection with Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases. We plan on window display and interior decoration March 3rd to 10th, featuring Lady Pepperell Week.

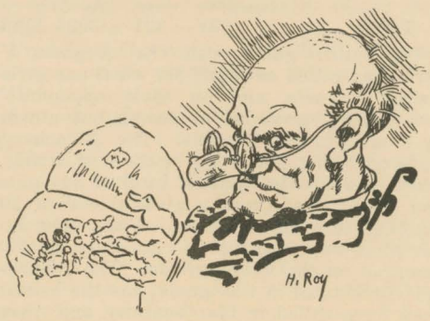
One set large display cards, one set counter cards, 500 folders, 250 Ideas and Decorations Booklets, window display 36 x 56 and mats BS1 and 42.

We have purchased our goods from Finch Van Slyck & McConville, St. Paul, Minn.

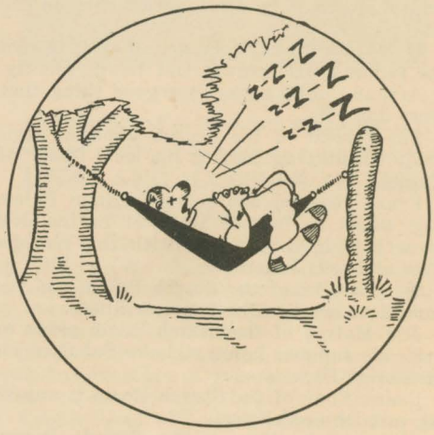
We have formerly featured another brand of sheeting but find customers calling for this Lady Pepperell line, therefore are now putting this in our white goods department.

Very truly yours,

The whole story of the success of Lady Pepperells is contained in that last paragraph. Women are demanding them.



Mike Goff keeps posted on the boxing news.



Sammy Stetson will saw a lot of wood this summer.

Doctor Demanded Them

The Waterbury Hospital, of Waterbury, Conn., has been equipped with Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases.

The doctor in charge was formerly connected with the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston, where Lady Pepperells are used. When he went to Waterbury, he demanded Lady Pepperell Sheets because he knew they were best for patients.

Thank you, Doctor, we think so ourselves.

Do It Now!

If you have a bit of news,
Send it in.
Or a joke that will amuse,
Send it in.
A story that is true,
An incident that is new.
We want to hear from you, ,
Send it in.
Never mind about the style,
If the news is worth the while,
It may help or bring a smile,
Send it in.

Some Help

"And did you have a honeymoon, Mandy?"

"Well—Rastus done helped me wid washins' de fust two weeks."

Harriet—Do you know anything about surgery?

Harry—Oh, yes, I shave myself.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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PHILIP R. FRENCH. Cartoonist
JOHN LIVINGSTON, Cartoonist.

Lady Pepperell Broadcast

Our radio listeners will have an opportunity of listening to a real southern band through station WSB, Atlanta, on Sunday, May 20, at 9 p. m., Central Standard time. At this time the Lindale, Georgia, band will play the "Lady Pepperell March" a new and peppy composition.

Be sure to tune in and learn how it's done in Dixie.

It will be of interest to our Lowell readers to know that our Lindale, Georgia, plant is doing big things in baseball this spring. The mill has entered a snappy team in the Class D League, composed of five other cities in Georgia and Alabama.

OFFICE NOTES

The Office Bowling teams ended their season's bowling on April 17th. The winning team was Team A, Captain, Miss Edna McLean. High single was won by Miss Mary Cassidy, with score of 103, and High Three was won by Miss Violet Shanks, score 265.

On April 19, the members of the two teams had a dinner and theatre party in Boston. All enjoyed the evening performance of "Good News" at the Majestic. In spite of showers, everyone reported a very pleasant day.

CARD ROOM ITEMS

We wish to express our sincere sympathy to Edna Bardsley, our Fine Frame Tender, in the recent loss of her beloved father, Joseph Bardsley.

We hear that Frankie Boyle was seen looking over his golf clubs the other day. What! Getting an early start, Frank?

The boys were all glad to see Judge Barrington back after his sojourn with the jury.

Tony Barros' famous saying—"No my fault."

G. B. says G. Gauthier is never lonesome because he always has his shadow with him.

Miss Donna Sturtevant is the sister of Dorothy, whose picture is seen on the cover. Donna has a nice fluffy (now what shall we say?) around her shoulders, but the engraver thought the "one with the wings" would do best for the cover.

J. McD. is organizing an expedition to the wilds of Jersey in search of a rare specimen of cigarette.

Ed. Garrigan is learning to be an aviator. He trains every night at six, having his ups and downs.

George says he would give a thousand dollars to be a millionaire.

Warning to Bachelors: Marriage starts with a peal of bells and ends with a pile of bills.

It is stated that women are not superstitious. Lady motorists especially don't believe in signs, particularly those made by policemen.

NO. 1 WEAVE ROOM

We extend our best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cheetham. Mrs. Cheetham works in No. 1 Weave Room and Mr. Cheetham in No. 1 Spinning Room.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gale are still on the sick list.

Jack Shields is back at work after a few weeks' sickness.

YARD NOTES

Chas. B. has two dogs, two guns and a hunter's license. He goes a-hunting like many others and tramps the woods all day.

His luck is bad,
His aim is worse,
So why put it in verse?

C. B. also has two anniversaries a year, at the barber shop—Last year he forgot one.

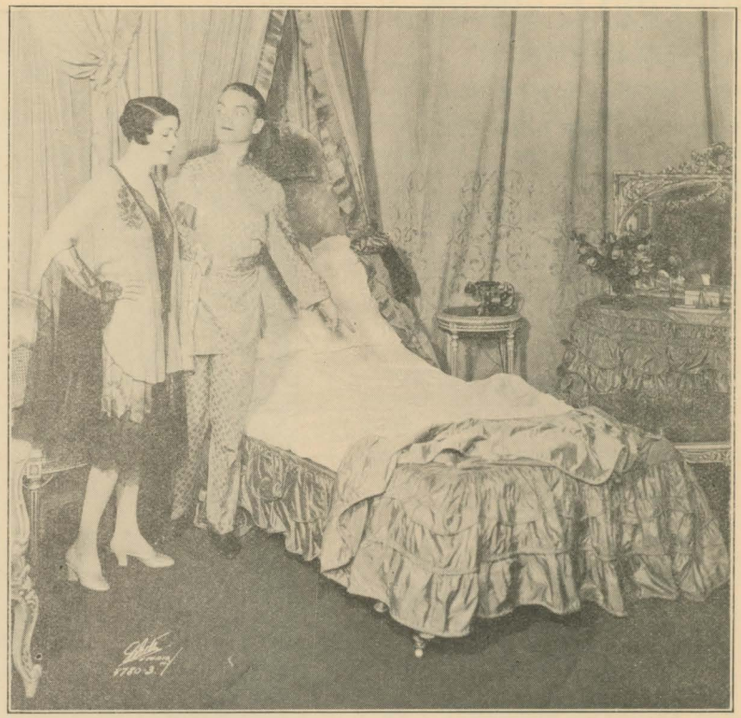
In Today's News

Editorial from Lewiston Journal
April 12, 1928.

"THREE SHORT YEARS AGO THERE WAS NO LADY PEPPERELL SHEET. No one suspected that a sheet could be made with four extra threads to the inch, or 400 extra strands of fine cotton in the length of an average sheet. No one realiz-

ed that so light and durable texture could be woven, nor that it could be so restful and luxurious for so reasonable a price. Today every store of consequence in the country has hundreds of patrons who own Lady Pepperell Sheets and Pillow Cases. If you could have a composite photograph of them all, it would be the face of a lady . . . . rested . . . . content . . . . proud of her bed-linen . . . . proud of herself as a purchaser. They're woven on the looms of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company, whose mills are at Biddeford, Me."

That's an advertisement appearing in leading women's magazines of the country. It is a specific answer to those critics of Maine who insist the trouble with our industries is lack of progressiveness. The Pepperell company has developed something new, something that filled a need. It has created something the world wanted and would buy. Other Maine mills are doing the same. The trouble with these critics is they are not looking for the good things, the up-to-date ideas of home concerns, but are vigorously hunting for faults.



This is the setting for the song "Breakfast in Bed" from the show, "Lovely Lady," now playing at the Sam H. Harris Theater in New York City. Nile green Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases are used on the bed. The characters are Wilda Bennett and Guy Robertson.

"April Showers Bring"— May Accident Hazards! Summer Comes with May This Means Many Things

It means that thousands of pleasure cars, which have been stored for the winter, are rolled out. Traffic will become heavier.

It means that many new automobiles will be sold. Beginners will be learning to drive them. New drivers are usually poor and dangerous drivers.

It means more pedestrians walking on the streets during the day and evenings. In winter they patronized the buses and street cars.

It means more Bond sales—heavier production tickets,—longer routes to drive.

It means better and clearer driving conditions. Snow and mud have gone. We will be tempted to speed up our trucks.

All these increase accident hazards. In May we must become accustomed to new conditions which we have not met during the winter months. We must anticipate them and be ready to avoid dangers which they bring.

Remember, from now on there will be:

1. Heavier traffic.
2. Many inexperienced drivers.
3. More children at play.
4. More pedestrians on the streets.
5. Busier business.
6. Clearer driving conditions.

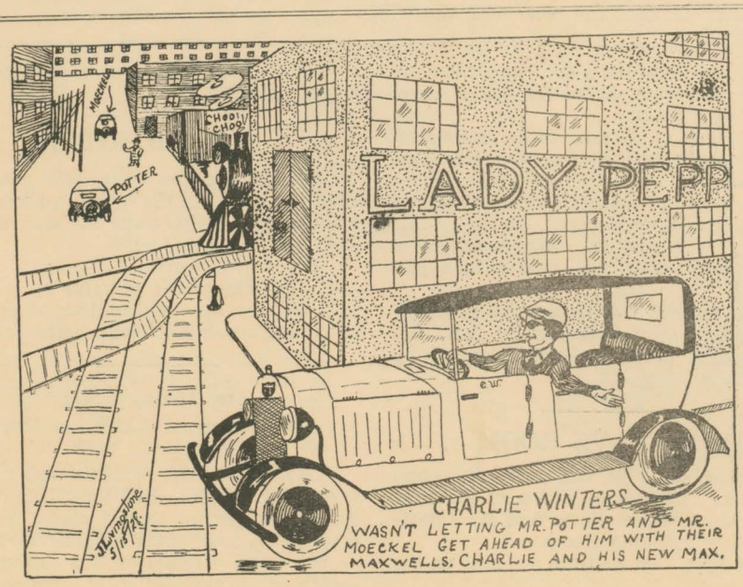
Here are six real accident causes for us to guard against during the next few weeks!

Don't say, "I may be careful during May."

Say, "I SHALL be careful during May!"

THEN DO IT!

Beware the Spring Crop of "Green" Drivers.


LADY PEPP
MOECKEL
POTTER
CHARLIE WINTERS
WASN'T LETTING MR. POTTER AND MR. MOECKEL GET AHEAD OF HIM WITH THEIR MAXWELLS. CHARLIE AND HIS NEW MAX.

Tale of Pepperell Sheet

I started life in the cotton fields,
Way down South,
Where the blue air yields
A fragrance rare.
The darkies sang as they gathered me,
Merry, rollicking songs of glee,
While they seeded and packed,
And bound me down,
Ready to ship to Biddeford town.
In Biddeford town,
A fairy sprite
Waved her wand,
And, lo, tonight
I am ready, waiting,
Your home to grace,
I'm the Lady Pepperell
Sheet and case.

—Mary Picanso.

Vegetarian Love

Do you carrot all for me?
My heart beets for you,
With your turnip nose,
And your radish hair,
You are a peach.
If we cantaloupe,
Lettuce marry,
Weed make a swell pear.

—Douglas Powell in Judge.

"Who was that peach I saw you with last night?"

"She wasn't a peach—she was a grapefruit."

"Why grapefruit?"

"I squeezed her and she hit me in the eye."

Garage Man—What's the matter with it?

Senior—I don't know.

Garage Man—Forty-two dollars and sixty cents.

Accidents per 100 Employees in Biddeford, Lowell and Lewiston Divisions. Only Accidents involving Lost Time beyond date of injury are counted.

LET'S MAKE A BETTER SHOWING THAN LAST YEAR

	1927	THIS YEAR											
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
Biddeford	5.8	6.1	6.2	.8	2.0	?							
Lowell	4.8	4.1	2.4	5.3	3.1	?							
Lewiston	4.2	1.6	5.1	1.7	3.6	?							

Cross Crossings Courteously

"Cross crossings cautiously" is the advice of the railroads to those who use automobiles on the highways. "Cross Crossings Courteously" is another way of putting the same idea across.

We've been told often enough that many highway accidents are caused by lack of courtesy. Hogging the center of the road, taking the right of way when it belongs to the other fellow, and cutting in and out of orderly traffic are all examples of bad traffic manners that keep the hospitals busy.

Isn't the locomotive engineer entitled to consideration and courtesy just as much as a fellow motorist?

Have you ever had your heart almost hit the roof of your mouth when some fellow cut across at an intersection when you had the right of way? If you have, it will give you some idea of how the engineer feels when the pilot of the locomotive just misses the tail feathers of some reckless bird.

The train has the right of way and can back its claim. Of course the engineer doesn't want to hit any one, but what can he do but toot the whistle and hope that motorists will use discretion?

The laws and customs of the country are for the convenience of the majority. The engineer can't keep monkeying with the brakes like a motorist or even a street car motorman. It costs several dollars to stop a train under normal conditions; it will cost many times as much if the train is stopped quickly enough to damage the rolling stock and shake up the passengers. Showing a little courtesy at grade crossings will not only lessen the wear and tear on the engineer, but will also insure you and your car getting across undamaged.

* * * * *

Accident Chart

The inter-division no-accident contest appears to be getting down to a neck and neck affair. We are pleased to see that the April standing for each division is better than their 1927 year's average. Eight accidents serious enough to lose time in March and seven in April, divided between the divisions as follows: Two at Biddeford, three at Lowell and two at Lewiston. An improvement of one a month is quite satisfactory.

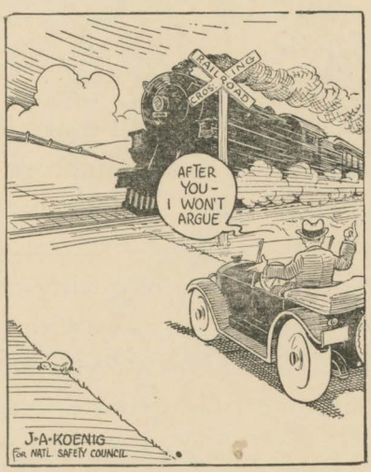
The contest is any one's so far and the safety committees at each division are on their toes to keep their outfit in front. Biddeford and Lewiston are rolling along smooth and pretty; Lowell must have suffered a blow-out in March, but with that repaired they have almost regained the lost ground by steady plugging in April. Nobody has enough of a lead so that they can afford to take things easy.

Now with better weather coming along and a few summer days now and then it is getting harder to keep our minds on our jobs. There are more things outside to take our attention and it is not at all difficult to "day dream" as we perform our usual work. This is probably not harmful if we have firmly grounded ourselves in the safe way to do our work—if we really have the safety habit. Good safety records are usually not made by spasmodic and spectacular efforts, but by the steady and consistent plugging of people who have cultivated the safety habit.

* * * * *

Our Own Accidents

We have made the statement before, and no one has yet come forward to cotnradict us, that most of the accidents that we have here in our three divisions could have been prevented by a little thought and care on some one's part—and that that some one is generally—but not always—the man or woman who is hurt. One of the most painful and serious accidents that we have had for some time is one that we cannot say was directly caused by the injured operator's own carelessness.



"Safety First," says Billy Fay;
"I give every train the Right of Way."

It seems that a Weave Room operator was helping a loom fixer repair a loom—when, as so often happens in such cases, some one started the loom. With all the complicated parts of the loom starting to turn, it is a wonder there is any hand left. It is bad enough as it is with a compound fracture of the left hand. We're inclined to think that any one who plans to take the affirmative side of the question that this kind of accident is not preventable and had to happen is laying out quite a piece of work for themselves.

One of our spinning room men slipped and fell on the floor. The result of this simple action was contusion of the left arm. What really happned was, this man was leaning against a bench vice when without any apparent reason he slipped and fell. The safety committee in their wisdom has decided to get him a set of braces so that he can be anchored upright like a flagpole.

While piling boxes recently one of the men in the weave room was so unfortunate as to have one fall and strike him in the back. He simply forgot of course that the law of Gravity is still on the job and now we understand that he is reading the life of Newton in three volumes. You can supply your own moral to this one.

The last case we want to talk about is an illustration of one of the commonest accident causes in textile mills—and there is no real need for it to be so either. One of our Carding Room men was picking a piece of waste from a moving chain while the machine was running—well, you could finish this story as well as we can. The expected happened and he is lucky to have his fingers. However, some good will come of his accident we believe—for he is back now and going out of his way to caution the rest of us not to clean machinery while in motion. What bothers him though is that he can't find anybody who hasn't heard the same warning time and time again—but like all good missionaries he is not discouraged.

We are describing briefly these four accidents not only because they are so typical of textile plants, but because they are so unnecessary and because a little more thought and care on some people's part would have prevented all four of them. Remember, the wife of a careless man is almost a widow.

"Jack's always up to date, isn't he?"

"I'll say so. He's trying to put four-wheel brakes on his bicycle."—Passing Show.

"Boy," announced Mose, "whah Ah comes f'um folks is tough. Dey's so tough dat buckshot don' even scratch de hide."

"Lissen, son," countered Lige, "whah ah comes f'um dat would be called tendah."

"Allow me to present my wife to you."

"Many thanks, but I have one."

A test of Good Housekeeping

A TEST of a well managed home is the appearance of the beds. No housekeeper who spreads Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases on her beds has the slightest hesitancy in throwing open the door and saying, "—and this is the bed room."

Snowy white where folded over the counterpane, firmly woven to lie flat and smooth, Lady Pepperells add the finishing touch to every bed in the home.

And Lady Pepperells not only look well. They are so comforting to the touch they quickly suggest restful sleep to tired bodies.

Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases actually improve with many washings. For Lady Pepperells are not treated with fillers or chemicals that give an appearance of quality on the store counter, but wash away with the first trip to the tubs. Honest cotton fibres soften, not weaken, with repeated washings.

You secure wash day insurance when you purchase sheets and pillow cases with the Lady Pepperell label.

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES

LADY PEPPERELL SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES *are made in Biddeford by a group of men and women who live in Biddeford and know how to make good, honest sheets.*